

THE EXAMINER.

"PROVE ALL THINGS; HOLD FAST THAT WHICH IS GOOD."

LOUISVILLE, KY.: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1847.

NUMBER 17.

VOLUME 1.

THE EXAMINER.

Published Weekly, on Jefferson St., next door but one to the Post Office.

Two Dollars per annum, in advance, or Ten Dollars if not paid within three months.

PAUL SEYMOUR, Publisher.

Notes on the Ordinance of 1787.

In the history of the Ordinance of 1787, published in the National Intelligencer on the 6th of the present month, there are several errors, which, before they become "fixed facts," should be corrected. These notes furnish materials for the correction of some of them.

On the first of March, 1784, a committee, consisting of Mr. Jefferson, of Virginia, Mr. Chase, of Maryland, and Mr. Howell, of Rhode Island, submitted to Congress the following plan for the temporary government of the Western Territory:

The committee appointed to prepare a plan for the temporary government of the Western Territory have agreed to the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the territory ceded or to be ceded by individual States to the United States, whenever the same shall have been declared by the Indian inhabitants and offered for sale by the United States, shall be formed into additional States, bounded in the following manner, as nearly as such cessions will admit; that is to say, northward and southward by parallel of latitude, so that each State shall comprehend, from south to north, two degrees of latitude, beginning to count from the completion of thirty-one degrees north of the equator; but any territory northward of the forty-seventh degree shall make part of the State next below. And eastward and westward they shall be bounded, those on the Mississippi by that river on one side and the meridian of the lowest point of the rapid of the Ohio on the other; and those adjoined to the Ohio on the east, by the same meridian on their western side, and on their eastern by the meridian of the western cape of the mouth of the Great Kanawha. And the territory eastward of the last mentioned meridian, between the Ohio, Lake Erie, and Pennsylvania, shall be one State.

That the settlers within the territory so to be purchased and offered for sale, either on their own petition or by the Government, shall have no authority from them, with appointments of time and place, for their free males of full age to meet together for the purpose of establishing a temporary government, to adopt the constitution and laws of any one of these States, or that such laws nevertheless shall be subject to alteration by their ordinary legislature, and to elect, subject to a like alteration, counties or townships for the election of members for their legislature.

That such temporary government shall only continue in force in any State until it shall have acquired twenty thousand free inhabitants, when, giving proof thereof to Congress, they shall receive from them authority, with appointments of time and place, to call a convention of representatives to establish a permanent constitution and government for themselves.

Provided, That both the temporary and permanent governments be established on these principles as their basis:

1. That they shall forever remain a part of the United States of America.
2. That in their persons, property, and territory, they shall be subject to the Government of the United States in Congress assembled, and to the Articles of Confederation in all those cases in which the original States shall be so subject.
3. That they shall be subject to pay a part of the federal debts, contracted or to be contracted, to be apportioned on them by Congress according to the same common rule and measure by which appointments thereof shall be made on the original States.
4. That their respective governments shall be in republican form, and shall admit no person to be a citizen who holds any hereditary title.
5. That after the year 1800 of the Christian era there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the said States, otherwise than in punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted to have been personally guilty.
6. That whenever any of the said States shall have of free inhabitants, as many as shall then be in any one of the least numerous of the thirteen original States, such State shall be admitted by its delegates into the Congress of the United States on an equal footing with the said original States, after which the assent of two-thirds of the United States, in Congress assembled, shall be requisite in all those cases wherein, by the confederation, the assent of nine States was required, provided the consent of nine States to such admission may be obtained according to the eleventh of the articles of confederation. Until such admission by their delegates into Congress, any of the said States, after the establishment of their temporary government, shall have authority to keep a sitting session in Congress, with a right of debating, but not of voting.

That the territory northward of the forty-fifth degree, that is to say, of the completion of forty-five degrees from the equator, and extending to the Lake of the Woods, shall be called *Sylvania*; and that the territory under the forty-fifth and thirty-fourth degrees, which lies between the Lake Michigan and the Lake Erie, shall be called *Michigan*; and that which is eastward thereof, within the peninsula formed by the lakes and waters of Michigan, Huron, St. Clair, and Erie, shall be called *Cheroneau*; and that the eastern part of the peninsula which may extend above the forty-fifth degree, of the territory under the forty-fifth and forty-second degrees, that to the westward, through which the Assinipi or Rock River runs, shall be called *Assinipi*; and that to the eastward, in which are the fountain of the Muskingum, the two Miamis of Ohio, the Wabash, the Illinois, the Miami of the Lake, the Sandusky rivers, shall be called *Metropia*. (Of the territory under the thirty-third and thirty-second degrees, that to the westward, through which the Assinipi or Rock River runs, shall be called *Assinipi*; and that to the eastward, in which are the fountain of the Muskingum, the two Miamis of Ohio, the Wabash, the Illinois, the Miami of the Lake, the Sandusky rivers, shall be called *Metropia*. (Of the territory under the thirty-third and thirty-second degrees, that to the westward, through which the Assinipi or Rock River runs, shall be called *Assinipi*; and that to the eastward, in which are the fountain of the Muskingum, the two Miamis of Ohio, the Wabash, the Illinois, the Miami of the Lake, the Sandusky rivers, shall be called *Metropia*.)

That all the preceding articles shall be formed into a charter or act, shall be duly executed by the President of the United States, in Congress assembled, under his hand and the seal of the United States, and shall be promulgated and shall stand as fundamental conditions between the thirteen original States and those newly described, unalterable but by the joint consent of the United States, in Congress assembled, and of the particular State within which such alteration is proposed to be made.

This report was recommended to the same committee on the 27th of March, and a new one was submitted on the 22d of the same month. The second report agreed in substance with the first. The principal difference was the omission of the paragraph giving names to the States to be formed out of the Western Territory. It was taken up for consideration by Congress on the 19th of April, on which day, on the motion of Mr. Spaight, of North Carolina, the following clause was struck out:

That, after the year 1800 of the Christian era, there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the said States, otherwise than in punishment of crimes whereof the party shall have been duly convicted to have been personally guilty."

The report was further considered and amended on the 20th and 21st. On the 23d it was agreed to, (ten States voting *aye*, and one *no*)

without the clause prohibiting slavery and involuntary servitude after the year 1800. On the question to agree to the report, after the prohibitory clause was struck out, the yeas and nays were required by Mr. Bessford. The vote was:

New Hampshire Mr. Foster, *aye*.

Massachusetts Mr. Blanchard, *aye*.

Rhode Island Mr. Goody, *aye*.

Connecticut Mr. Putbridge, *aye*.

New York Mr. Ellery, *aye*.

New Jersey Mr. Howell, *aye*.

Pennsylvania Mr. Sherman, *aye*.

Delaware Mr. Wardsworth, *aye*.

Maryland Mr. Dewart, *aye*.

Virginia Mr. Payne, *aye*.

North Carolina Mr. Beatty, *aye*.

South Carolina Mr. Dick, *aye*.

Georgia Mr. Mifflin, *aye*.

Florida Mr. Montgomery, *aye*.

Alabama Mr. Hand, *aye*.

Mississippi (Absent).

Louisiana Mr. Chase, *aye*.

Illinois Mr. Jefferson, *aye*.

Indiana Mr. Mercer, *aye*.

Ohio Mr. Monroe, *aye*.

Michigan Mr. Williamson, *aye*.

Wisconsin Mr. Spaight, *aye*.

Minnesota Mr. Read, *no*.

Iowa Mr. Bessford, *no*.

Arkansas (Absent).

Missouri (Absent).

Illinois (Absent).

Indiana (Absent).

Ohio (Absent).

Michigan (Absent).

Wisconsin (Absent).

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Michigan (Absent).

Wisconsin (Absent).

Minnesota (Absent).

shall continue in force for four years, unless sooner revoked by Congress. It shall be his duty to keep and preserve the acts and laws passed by the General Assembly, and public records of the district, and the proceedings of the Governor in his executive department, and transmit authentic copies of such acts and proceedings every six months to the Secretary of Congress.

There shall also be appointed a court, to consist of three judges, any two of whom shall form a court, who shall have a common law jurisdiction, whose commissions shall continue in force during good behavior.

And, to secure the rights of personal liberty and property to the inhabitants and others, purchasers in the said districts, it is hereby ordained that the inhabitants of such districts shall all be free, and that the benefits of the act of habeas corpus and of the trial by jury.

The Governor and judges, or a majority of them, shall adopt and publish in the districts such laws of the original States, criminal and civil, as may be necessary and best suited to the circumstances of the district, and report them to Congress from time to time, which shall prevail in said district until the organization of the General Assembly, unless disapproved of by Congress; but after such report, the General Assembly shall have authority to alter, amend, or repeal any law so passed, provided, however, that said Assembly shall have no power to create perpetuities.

The Governor for the time being shall be commander-in-chief of the militia, and appoint and commission all officers in the same below the rank of general officers; all officers of that rank shall be appointed and commissioned by Congress.

Previous to the organization of the General Assembly, the Governor shall appoint such magistrates and other civil officers in each county or township as he shall find necessary for the preservation of peace and good order in the same. After the General Assembly shall be organized, the powers and duties of magistrates and other civil officers shall be regulated and defined by the said Assembly; but all magistrates and other civil officers, not herein otherwise directed, shall, during the continuance of this temporary Government, be appointed by the Governor.

The Governor shall, as soon as may be, proceed to lay out the district into counties and townships, subject, however, to such alterations as may thereafter be made by the Legislature, so soon as there shall be five thousand free male inhabitants, of full age, within said district. Upon giving due proof thereof to the Governor, he shall receive authority, with time and place, to elect representatives from their counties or townships as aforesaid, to represent them in the General Assembly, provided that every five hundred free male inhabitants there shall be one representative, and so on progressively with the number of free male inhabitants shall the right of representation increase, until the number of representatives amount to twenty; after which the number and proportion of representatives shall be regulated by the Legislature; provided, that no person shall be eligible or qualified to act as a representative unless he be a citizen of one of the original States, have resided within such district three years, and shall likewise hold, in his own right, in fee simple, two hundred acres of land within the same; provided, also, a freedhold or life estate in five acres of land in said district, if a citizen of any of the United States, and two years' residence, if a foreigner, in addition, shall be necessary to qualify a man as elector for the said representative.

The representatives thus elected shall serve for the term of two years, and, in case of the death of a representative, or removal from office, the Governor shall issue a writ to the county or township for which he was a member to elect another in his stead, to serve for the residue of the term.

The General Assembly shall consist of the Governor, a Legislative Council, to consist of five members, to be appointed by the President of the United States, to continue in office during pleasure, any three of whom to be a quorum, and a House of Representatives, who shall have a legislative authority complete in all cases for the good government of the said States in Congress assembled, to continue in office until they are re-elected, or until they are removed from office by the President of the United States. The House of Representatives shall be composed of one member for every five hundred free persons, including those bound to service for a term of years, and excluding Indians, not taxed, three-fifths of all other persons."

All bills shall originate indifferently either in the Council or House of Representatives, and, having been passed by a majority in both Houses, shall be referred to the Governor for his assent; after obtaining which they shall be complete and valid; but no bill or legislative act whatever shall be valid or of any force without his assent.

The Governor shall have power to convene, prorogue, and dissolve the General Assembly when in his opinion it shall be expedient.

The said inhabitants or settlers shall be subject to pay a part of the Federal debts, contracted or to be contracted, and to bear a proportionate part of the burdens of the Government, in the same common rule and measure by which appointments thereof shall be made on the original States.

Whenever any of the said States shall have of free inhabitants as many as shall then be in any one of the least numerous of the thirteen original States, such State shall be admitted by its delegates into the Congress of the United States on an equal footing with the said original States, after which the assent of two-thirds of the United States, in Congress assembled, shall be requisite in all those cases wherein, by the confederation, the assent of nine States was required, provided the consent of nine States to such admission may be obtained according to the eleventh of the articles of confederation. Until such admission by their delegates into Congress, any of the said States, after the establishment of their temporary government, shall have authority to keep a sitting session in Congress, with a right of debating, but not of voting.

On the 10th of May, 1786, a report was made by another committee, consisting of Mr. Monroe, of Virginia, Mr. Johnson, of Connecticut, Mr. King, of Massachusetts, Mr. Keen, of South Carolina, and Mr. Pinckney, of South Carolina, to whom a motion of Mr. Dane, for considering and reporting the form of a temporary government for the Western Territory was referred. This report, after amendment, was recommended to the 13th of July following.

On the 24th of August, 1786, the Secretary of Congress was directed to inform the inhabitants of *Kaskaskias* "that Congress have under their consideration the plan of a temporary government for the said district, and that its adoption will be no longer protracted than the importance of the subject and a due regard to their interest may require."

On the 19th of September, 1786, a committee, consisting of Mr. Johnson, of Connecticut, Mr. Pinckney, of South Carolina, Mr. Smith, of New York, Mr. Dane, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Henry, of Maryland, appointed to prepare a plan of temporary government for such Districts or new States as shall be laid out by the United States upon the principles of the acts of cession from individual States, and admitted into the Confederacy," made a report, which was taken up for consideration on the 29th; and, after some discussion and several motions to amend, the further consideration was postponed.

On the 26th of April, 1787, the same committee (Mr. Johnson, Mr. Pinckney, Mr. Smith, Mr. Dane, and Mr. Henry) reported "An Ordinance for the government of the Western Territory." It was read a second time and amended on the 9th of May, when the next day was assigned for the third reading. On the 10th, the order of the day for the third reading was called for by the State of Massachusetts, and was postponed. On the 9th and 10th of May, Massachusetts was represented by Mr. Gorham, Mr. King, and Mr. Dane. The proposition which, on Mr. King's motion, was "committed" on the 10th of March of the preceding year, was not in the ordinance, as reported by the committee, nor was any motion made in the Congress to insert it as an amendment.

The following is a copy of the ordinance as amended and ordered to a third reading:

An Ordinance for the Government of the Western Territory.

It is hereby ordained by the United States in Congress assembled, that there shall be appointed, from time to time, a Governor, whose commission shall continue in force for the term of three years, unless sooner revoked by Congress.

There shall be appointed by Congress, from time to time, a Secretary, whose commission

On the 11th of July, (two days after the reference,) Mr. Carrington reported the ordinance for the Government of the territory of the United States northwest of the river Ohio. This ordinance was read a second time on the 12th, (and amended, as stated below;) and on the 13th it was read a third time, and passed by the unanimous vote of the eight States present in the Congress.

On the passage, the yeas and nays (being required by Mr. Yates) were as follows:

New Hampshire (Absent).

Massachusetts Mr. Molten, *aye*.

Rhode Island Mr. Dane, *aye*.

Connecticut (Absent).

New York Mr. Smith, *aye*.

New Jersey Mr. Faring, *aye*.

Pennsylvania Mr. Tate, *aye*.

Delaware Mr. Clarke, *aye*.

Maryland Mr. Schureman, *aye*.

Virginia (Absent).

North Carolina Mr. Kearney, *aye*.

South Carolina Mr. Mitchell, *aye*.

Georgia (Absent).

Florida Mr. Grayson, *aye*.

Alabama Mr. R. H. Lee, *aye*.

Mississippi Mr. Carrington, *aye*.

Louisiana Mr. Thompson, *aye*.

Illinois Mr. Hawkins, *aye*.

Indiana Mr. Keen, *aye*.

Ohio Mr. Hager, *aye*.

Michigan Mr. Faw, *aye*.

Wisconsin Mr. Pierce, *aye*.

Minnesota (Absent).

Iowa (Absent).

Arkansas (Absent).

Missouri (Absent).

Illinois (Absent).

Indiana (Absent).

Ohio (Absent).

Michigan (Absent).

Wisconsin (Absent).

Minnesota (Absent).

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Indiana (Absent).

Ohio (Absent).

Michigan (Absent).

Wisconsin (Absent).

Minnesota (Absent).

LITERARY EXAMINER.

The Tiller of the Soil.

BY DAVID L. BOATH.

A hardy, sunburnt man is he,
A hardy, sunburnt man is he;
No sturdier man you'll ever see,
Though all the world you see.
In summer's heat, in winter's cold,
You'll find him at his toil—
Oh, far above the knights of old,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

No weighty bars secure his door,
No ditch is dug around;
His walls no cannon bristle o'er,
No dead lie on his ground.
A peaceful laborer is he,
Unknown in Earth's turmoil—
From many crushing sermons free,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

His tracts are seen on every side,
His barns are filled with grain;
Though others had no fortune's tide,
He labors not in vain.
The land gives up its rich increase,
The sweet reward of toil;
And blest with happiness and peace,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

He trades out at break of day,
And takes his way along;
He is as the turtledove's cry,
He sings a joyful song.
He is no dull unhappy wight,
Bound in fortune's coil;
The smile is bright, the heart is light,
Of the Tiller of the Soil!

And when the orb of day has crown'd
With gold the Western sky,
Before his dwelling he is found,
With cheerful face and eye.
With little laughing duplicates,
With cheerful face and eye,
Oh, joy at every side awaits
The Tiller of the Soil!

A hardy, sunburnt man is he,
A hardy, sunburnt man is he;
But who can boast a hand so free,
As he the Tiller, can?
Nor summer's heat, nor winter's cold,
The power has him to foil—
Oh, far above the knights of old,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

Gentle Words.

A young rose in summer time
Is beautiful to see,
And glorious the many stars
That glimmer on the sea;
But gentle words and loving hearts,
Are hands to clothe my own,
Are better than the fairest flowers,
Or stars that ever show.

The sun may warm the grass to life,
The dew the drooping flower,
And eyes grow bright and watch the light
Of autumn's opening hour;
But words that breathe of tenderness,
And smiles we know are true,
Are warmer than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give,
With all its subtle art,
And gold and gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart;
But, oh, if those who cluster round
The altar and the earth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles,
How beautiful is earth!

The Fratricide.

Long ago, when the Turks were still in quiet possession of the country, he lived in this village with his father and his only sister. The old man was very aged; and to the insensitive hatred which the Greeks seem at all times to have felt towards these bitter enemies, he added all the rancor which a long life of compulsive submission to an abhorred yoke and to continued insult could not fail to produce. His son shared these feelings with all the strength of a fierce proud spirit; not so his daughter, the gentle gazelle-eyed Daphne. Doubtless, like at true Greek, she deplored her country's slavery, but her Helenic blood boiled within her when her father had to crouch before a detested tyrant, or see himself shrink trembling from some fierce Moslem's gaze; but the eyes of the young Aemmet, the only son of the village Agia, were very mild and gentle; they never turned on her but with a gaze both eloquent and timid—his voice at least was soft and low, and that voice had told her that he loved her better than any thing on earth; and Daphne, though she knew that to love him was to love persecution and misery and death perhaps, yet learned to feel for him so deep and passionate a tenderness, that country, father, friends, and home, all lost their hold on her young heart, and left him reigning there alone.

Not less profound was the attachment felt for her by the young Moslem; but carefully, in trembling, did they conceal it from all eyes, knowing too well that the disclosure would probably insure their mutual destruction—for Daphne had but to look at that vindictive old man, and stern, unyielding brother, to feel sure they never would allow their blood to flow unarrested in the veins of one allied to their country's foe.

The young lovers succeeded, however, in keeping their attachment secret, till they found means to bring matters to a crisis. Some suspicious had, it appears, long rankled in the mind of the son; but the father himself had never dreamt that a few soft whispered words had made his child already a renegade to her country, till one fatal morning, when he called for her as usual, to bring him his pipe when he rose, and for the first time was unanswered. When this seemingly trifling circumstance occurred, her brother, who was seated beside him, started up as though moved by some strong impulse, and flew into the inner room, where she ought to have been, but he found that she was not there. It required but a moment to complete his search, still ineffectual, round the little garden and vineyard, where limits she had never dared to pass before; and he then returned to his father's presence to announce her disappearance with so perfect a conviction of the truth that his furious gaze knew no bounds. He scrupled not to communicate his fears to the father, and the bitter tidings were as the falling of a thunderbolt to the wretched old man, with a cry of rage and horror he bid his son go forth to seek her, and tear her living or dead from their detested enemy. The infuriated man required no second bidding; he dashed from the house, mounted his horse, and was soon careering through the village seeking the smallest indication of the route the fugitives had taken. This for some time seemed a vain attempt. Aemmet Agia was known to be absent, but none could tell whether he had gone; at length a sufficient clue was given him by an old woman, who had passed the night on the plain, gathering herbs by moonlight, the necessary ingredient of some infallible remedy. She said that she had been greatly terrified by a vision which had passed her—she had first seen a whirlwind of dust approaching, and as she knew, according to a popular superstition in Greece, that each one of these eddies, which the wind sometimes raises in fantastic circles along the road, contains a demon, who wreathes himself in them that he may dance therein unseen, she crouched behind a bush, and made the sign of the cross incessantly, whilst a huge black horse, bearing a double burden, flew past her at a furious pace. The outraged brother only paused to ask in which direction they had gone, and when she had pointed to the road which led to Marathon, he vanished from her sight, still faster than the ghostly horseman of the night before.

When he reached the village of Marathon it was already late in the evening; but he had no difficulty in ascertaining that Aemmet Agia had arrived that day, and had retired within a Turkish tower belonging to his father, which stood in an isolated position at some little distance. Thither he instantly repaired. It was surrounded by a high wall, but this the Greek, young and active, scaled in a moment, and dropped lightly and noiselessly within the garden which it enclosed. The first sight that met his eyes was his sister, who, in her fancied security, had come to enjoy the cool evening air, beneath the shade of the mulberry trees, and was standing alone, evidently waiting for some companion. There was one near her, however, whom she dreamt not of; her brother silently approached her, and as he did so, he unslinging the carbine that was strapped ready-loaded on his shoulder. At the sound of his footsteps close to her, Daphne started, and looked round to meet his fierce eyes, fixed on her with so stern and resolute a gaze, that in one terrible look she read and knew her doom. The extremity of terror has generally the effect of paralysing the faculties altogether; and this was the case with poor Daphne. She stood as though transfixed, her great eyes riveted on her brother, and mechanically following his every movement with a sort of dreadful fascination. Vainly would she have striven to use her powerless limbs in flight; her bloodless lips refused even to utter a cry, and some invisible power seemed to hold her there before him, who now deemed himself but the instrument of her country's revenge. Calmly, not a muscle of his stern countenance moving, not a moment's dimness clouding his angry eye, her brother raised the musket to his shoulder, adjusted it, took aim, and fired! A few steps only separated those children of the same parent, and the shot could not fail; the ball went straight to her heart, and with one single groan—but not a groan that was never forgotten by him who heard it—Daphne fell lifeless to the ground.

He did not wait to look on her, rushing from the spot, he once more leapt the wall, mounted his horse, and fled, as men fly who bear with them the knowledge of a deed like this. He rested not till he reached home, and stood once more by his father's side. Unconsciously to himself, he seemed to have longed for the old man's commendation of this atrocious act, as a relief to the sharp sting which, in spite of every effort, pierced him now. He knew not but nature when he cherished such a hope. It is true he had but done the old man's bidding; but he went forth at the command of the patriot; he returned to tell the father he had slain his child! dreadful, therefore, was indeed the punishment of the fratricide, for the father cursed him with all the energy of his despair, and then turned away to weep and lament, and refuse all food, until he dropped and died; and thus was the miserable man left alone with so heavy a remorse: and it has been to him as the avenger of blood. It has tracked his steps and haunted his pillow, and dried up the sources of joy and hope within him, till he seems to be daily growing into the image of the phantom that pursues him.—*Wayfaring Sketches among the Greeks and Turks.*

THEIR ANIMAL LIFE IN THE WILDS OF SOUTH AMERICA.—Our canoe was again launched into the river, and, being well rested, we urged it at a rapid rate up the river, which, widening out from a very narrow, would picture a landscape, a small lake of very picturesque appearance, fringed along the bank with the most luxuriant timber and brushwood. The bark and roosting of the wild animals was incessant, though not unpleasant to our ear. It was the natural music of the undisturbed forest, and we liked it. The only disagreeable feature in the wild landscape around us was the crawling upon and along the banks of the disgusting alligator, covered with mud out of the river. They were hideous-looking creatures to look upon, yet gave us no concern. They quickly got out of our way as we approached anywhere near them. In fact, they were quite timid, and everywhere in this province, though they would take advantage of a man lying asleep or in a state of inactivity, and drag him into the water, yet they seldom or never attack even a boy when he is in motion. The trees on the margin of the water were literally alive with parrots and monkeys. Kingfishers and vultures were occasionally seen perched on naked branches that here and there overhung the water. As we proceeded several miles up, and were moving in a more open space, where the view extended, the high mountains in the interior occasionally showed themselves, the thick brushwood began to disappear from the banks, long grass and flags supplied its place, and the forest became again more open, with extensive fields of rich grass. High and peaked rocks of strange appearance towered over the foliage, and looked like spires, or some kind of artificial erection. The banks of the river were now either sand or gravel; the water shallow and clear; and as we passed along the fish were jumping about gaily in the endeavour to catch the large flies and winged insects that buzzed along its surface.—*Dr. Coulter's Adventures on the Western Coast of South America.*

A Summer Night in Greece.

It is indeed a wonderful thing, a summer's night in Greece, or rather the space between the setting and rising of the sun; for it cannot be called night where there is no darkness, no chilling dew, no sleep. People sleep during the hot languid hours of the day, and they are thankful to wake, that they may revive under the delicious influence of the faint night-breezes, so mild, so soft, that they seem to be but the gentle breathing of the earth in its slumber; we cannot call it night, but yet it is not day, though the whole heavens are glowing with the intense brightness of the great stars, hanging so motionless in the unimpassioned depths of dark unclouded blue, and the very air is filled with light from innumerable meteors shooting to and fro. It is not day, for there is a solemn, a profound repose, which day could never know; the very spirit of rest seems to go forth over the earth, hushing not only winds and waves, but causing every leaf on the sombre olive-trees or green myrtle-bushes to lie still, as though spell-bound; and the starlight, radiant as it is, has a softness which tempers all on the wide-spread landscape, that might be harsh or abrupt in a more glaring light.—Wherever it may be seen, a calm summer's night is assuredly one of the most beautiful things in nature; but there is something peculiar in the influence it has on the mind in Greece, which I have nowhere else experienced; there is such purity in the sky, such a light, such a holy tranquility on all around, that the strife of human life seems suddenly stilled, the fire of human passion quenched, and the most perturbed of spirits could not fail to partake somewhat of so innocent a rest.—*Wayfaring Sketches among the Greeks and Turks.*

An Incident on Borrow's Passage to Spain.

"I was on the forecastle, discoursing with two of the sailors; one of them, who had but just left his hammock, said, 'I have had a strange dream, which I do not much like, for,' continued he, pointing up to the mast, 'I dreamt that I fell into the sea from the cross-trees.' He was bound to say this by the order of the crew besides himself. A moment after, the captain of the vessel perceiving that the squall was increasing, ordered the topsails to be taken in, whereupon this man with several others instantly ran aloft; the yard was in the act of being hauled down, when a sudden gust of wind whirled it round with violence, and a man was struck down from the cross-trees into the sea, which was working like yeast below. In a few moments he emerged; I saw his head on the crest of a billow, and instantly recognised in the unfortunate man the sailor who a few moments before had related his dream. I shall never forget the look of agony he cast whilst the steamer hurried past him. The alarm was given, and everything was in confusion; it was two minutes at least before the vessel was stopped, by which time the man was a considerable way astern; I still, however, kept my eye upon him, and could see that he was struggling gallantly with the waves. A boat was at length lowered, but the rudeness was unfortunately not at hand, and only two oars could be procured, with which the men could make but little progress in so rough a sea. They did their best, however, and had arrived within ten yards of the man, who still struggled for his life, when I lost sight of him, and the men on their return said that they saw him below the water, at glimpses, sinking deeper, and deeper, his arms stretched out and his body apparently stiff; but that they found it impossible to save him; presently after, the sea, as if satisfied with the prey which it had acquired, became comparatively calm. The poor fellow who perished in this singular manner was a fine young man of twenty-seven, the only son of a widowed mother; he was the best sailor on board, and was beloved by all who were acquainted with him."

Madrid's advice to his Son.

From Madrid's advice to his son going home from school, we select the following item, which contains more sound sense, and a deeper perception of human nature than is dreamt of in every one's philosophy:—
"The World.—Do not begin to quarrel with the world too soon; for bad as it may be, it is the best we have to live in—here. If railing would have made it better, it would have been reformed long ago—but as this is not to be hoped for at present, the best way to slide through it is as contentedly and innocently as we may. The worst fault in life is *want of charity*, and calling kinsfolk for fool at every turn will not cure this ailment. Consider as a matter of vanity that if there were not so many knaves and fools as we find, the wise and honest would not be those rare and shining characters that they are allowed to be;—and (as a matter of philosophy,) that if the world be really incorrigible in this respect, it is a reflection to make one sad and not angry. We may laugh over it at the madness of mankind, we have no right to vilify them, for our own sake or theirs. Misanthropy is not the disgust of the mind at human nature; but, with itself, for it lays its own exaggerated vices and faults before the doors of others! Do not, however, mistake what I have here said. I would not have you when you grow up, adopt the low and sordid fashion of palliating existing abuses of putting the best face upon the worst things. I only mean that indiscriminate unqualified satire can do little good, and those who indulge in the most revolting speculations of human nature, do not themselves always set fairest examples, or strive to prevent its lower degradation."

The Royal Widow.

There has been some little amendment of late in the health of the Duchess of Orleans, and the joy to which the event has given rise has been some compensation to the royal circle for all the tribulations and vexations from without. It is said that she has at length found a new interest in life to divert her mind from the morbid contemplation of the sorrow which has been sapping her very existence. She has undertaken a work suited to the gravity of her intellect, and well calculated to employ the fruits of the study and meditation to which she has devoted herself for the last five years. It is a history of the Philosophy of the Middle Ages, and those who have been admitted to her intimacy speak in the highest terms of the deep research and powerful thinking displayed in its execution. It is in occupations of this nature, diversified by the superintendence of the education of her children, that the royal widow passes the whole of her days, seeming not to have moved with time in her progress, since the hour which bereft her of hope and happiness fell like a thunderbolt, and crushed her as if to rise no more. Her favorite abode is at the Tuilleries, and from which she rarely stirs save to pay her evening visit to the Queen, as an exact counterpart of the one allotted to her use at the country palace of Lavitry, where she passed her happy childhood, and where she first received the intimation that the choice of the Prince Royal of France had fallen upon her. The small organ placed beneath the magnificent portrait of the late Duke, by Ingres, is the very one upon which he was playing a symphony by Sebastian Bach when her brother entered with joyous countenance to announce the news. Sometimes he can hear the sounds of that organ and the notes of that very symphony as they come through the open window like harmony from Heaven. To those who know the tale it seems the sad requiem of the good and brave, the evening prayer for his repose. I have myself seen among the fair listeners many a bright eye dimmed with tears ere that strain was concluded. The duchess took to the organ with a master hand, and is remarkable for the one great excellence of deeming all things worthy of being well done.—*Paris correspondent of the London Atlas.*

CHANNING ON BOOKS.—In the best books, great men talk to us, with us, and give us their most precious thoughts. Books are the voices of the distant and the dead. Books are the true levelers. They give to all who will faithfully use them, the society and the presence of the best and greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am; no matter though the prosperity of my own time will not enter my obscure dwelling. If I learned men and poets will enter and take their abode under my roof; if Milton will cross my threshold to sing to me of Paradise; and Shakespeare open to me the worlds of imagination, and the workings of the human heart; and Franklin enrich me with his practical wisdom, I shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship, and I may become a cultivated man, though excluded from what is called the best society in the place where I live.

The Judgment of Cupid.

BY T. MOORE.
Betwixt Janetta's lips and eyes
There once arose a warm dispute;
Each claimed of loveliness the prize,
And Cupid sat to try the suit.
The eyes, a pair of richest blue,
Darted him such a winning look,
That, spite of all the good he could do,
His judgment fell severely shook.
The rosy lips' delicious pout
Arrested his attention next,
And if he were before in doubt,
He then grew ten times more perplex'd.
The eyes, which now about their case
Began to have no trifling fears,
Look'd timidly in Cupid's face,
And burst into a flood of tears.
Their sorrow quite the god beguiled,
And eyes had won the contest then,
That the sweet lips so fondly smiled,
That Cupid passed in doubt again;
And, deeming 'twere of little use
The contest longer to discuss,
When each could still new charms produce,
He wisely gave his sentence thus:
"Whoe'er does homage to the eyes,
The lips shall pay his rich reward;
Whoever dares the lips despise,
His eyes the eyes shall ever regard."
"Go, then, in friendship still combine,
And cease to quarrel till you meet
With eyes that more serenely shine,
Or lips whose nectar is more sweet."
Thus did the god his judgment speak,
And bound them in eternal ties,
For well he knew 'twere vain to seek
For sweeter lips or brighter eyes.

The Mother's Warning.

Our little one is sleeping, love,
The light is on his brow;
His life is in the keeping, love,
Of spirit children now.
Our little one is dreaming, love,
His face is full of joy;
A hand that thought he was beaming, love,
Around that sleeping boy.
Our little one is waking, love,
Each lip with feeling heaves;
Like roses with the breaking, love,
Of light among the leaves.
Our little one is smiling, love,
His hands are on his brow,
From sleep his dreams beguiling, love,
Come! look upon him now.

Powers' Mission.

BY ORVILLE DEWEY.

I cannot easily express the pleasure I have had, in looking at these statues. I should be almost afraid to say how they impress me in comparison with other works of art. The most powerful, certainly, of all the statues in the world is the Apollo di Belvedere. That is grandeur. If we descend a step lower and seek for beauty, I confess that I have nowhere felt it, as in these works of Powers; in his Eve, that is to say, and in the "Greek Slave." I do not mean the beauty of mere form, of the moulding of limbs and muscles. In this respect it is very likely that the Venus de' Medici is superior to the Eve and the Greek Girl. But I mean that complex character of beauty, which embraces with muscular form, the moral sentiment of a work. And looking at this last trait, I fearlessly say any one to look at the Venus and at the Greek Girl, and then to tell me where the highest intellectual and moral beauty is found. There cannot be a moment's doubt. There is no sentiment in the Venus, but modesty. She is not in a situation to express any sentiment, or any other sentiment. She has neither done anything nor is going to do anything nor is she in a situation to awaken any moral emotion. There she stands, and says, if she says anything: "I am all-beautiful, and I shrink a little from the exposure of my charms!" Well she may. There ought to be some reason for exposing beauty like fidelity to history as in the Eve, or helplessness constraint as in the Greek Girl. Now, according to the true laws of art, can that be right in a statue, which would be wrong, improper, disgusting in real life. I am so bold as to doubt it! Art proposes the representation of something that exists or may properly and beautifully exist in life. And I doubt whether statuary or painting have any more business to depart from that rule than poetry. And suppose that an Epic poet, for the sake of heightening the character and attractions of his heroine, should describe her as walking about naked? Could it be endured? Nor any more do I believe that sculpture without some urgent cause, should take a similar liberty. A draped statue can be beautiful, and can answer all the ordinary purposes of a work of art; witness Canova's Hebe, and the Polymnia in the Louvre, an ancient work. And I doubt not that ancient art would have given us more examples of this kind, if the moral delicacy had been equal to the genius that inspired it. I trust that Christian refinement, breaking away from the trammels of blind subjection to the antique, will supply the deficiency. But at any rate, the statues of Mr. Powers are entirely free from this objection. She who walked in the bowers of primeval innocence, had never thought of apparel—had not yet been ashamed to find herself devoid of it; and she is clothed with associations which scarcely permit others to think of the possession or want of it. She is represented in this work as standing. Her left hand hangs negligently by her side; her right holds the apple; and upon this, with the head a little inclined, her countenance is fixed; and in this countenance there are beautifully blended, a meditation, a sadness, and an eagerness. When I first saw this statue, or model rather, the last of these expressions was not given. I said to the artist, "I see here two things; she meditates upon the point before her; and she is sad at the thought of erring." He said, "Yes; that is what I would express, but I must add another trait." I feared to have him touch it; but when I next saw the work, that expression of eager desire was added, which doubtless fills up the true ideal of the character.

I do not wish to speak of this work in any general term of commonplace praise. The world will see it, the skillful will judge of it, and I have no doubt about their verdict. Much as I admire this statue, I confess that the Greek Slave interests me more deeply. I have spoken of the want of sentiment in the Venus. The form is beautiful, but the face is confessedly insipid. The Greek Slave is clothed all over with sentiment; sheltered, protected by it from every profane eye. Brocade, cloth of gold, cannot be a more complete protection than the vesture of holiness in which she stands. For what does she stand there? To be sold; to be sold to a Turkish harem! A perilous position to be chosen by an artist of high and virtuous intent! A perilous point for the artist, being a good man, to compass. What is it? The highest point in all art. To make the spiritual reign over the corporeal; to sink form in ideal; in the particular case, to make the appeal to the soul entirely control the appeal to sense; to make the exposure of this beautiful creature fill the base intent for which it is made; to create a loveliness such that it charms every eye, and yet that has no value for the slave-market, that has

no more place there than if it were the loveliness of infancy; nay, that repels, chills, deters the taste that would buy. And how complete is the success! I would fain assemble all the licentiousness in the world around this statue, to be instructed, rebuked, disarmed, converted to purity by it! These stands the Greek Girl in the slave-market, with a charm as winning as the eye ever beheld, and every sympathy of the beholder is enlisted for the preservation of her sanctity; every feeling of the beholder is ready to exorcise and curse the wretch that could buy such a creature! There she stands, with a form less voluptuous than the Venus de' Medici, but if possible more beautiful to my eye; manacles clasp her wrists and a chain unites them; her head is turned aside a little; and then her face—I cannot describe it—I can only say that there is the finest imaginable union of intellectual beauty, touching sadness, and in the upper lip, the slightest possible curl, just enough to express mingled disdain and resignation.—The thought of a fate seems to be in her face, and perhaps nothing could better bring to its climax the touching appeal of innocence and helplessness.

I will only add, that Mr. Powers' work seems to me to be characterized by a most remarkable simplicity and chasteness. Nature is his guide, to the very letter. No extravagance, no straining after effect, no exaggeration to make things more beautiful; all is calm, sweet, simple nature.—The chasteness in these statues is strongly contrasted with the usual voluptuousness of the antique, and it is especially illustrated by the air of total unconsciousness in the Eve and the Greek Girl. This is a trait of delicacy, in my opinion, altogether higher than the shrinking attitude and action of most of the antique statues of Venus.—*Union Magazine for October.*

Effects of Fear.

The peasants of Sardinia are in the constant habit of hunting eagles and vultures, both for profit and as an amusement. In the year 1839, three young men (brethren) living near San Giovanni de' Donas Novas, having espied an eagle's nest in the bottom of a precipice, they drew lots to decide which of them should descend to take it away. The danger did not arise so much from the depth of the precipice—upwards of a hundred feet—but the apprehension of the numerous birds of prey that inhabited the cavern. However, the lot fell on one of the brothers, a young man of about two and twenty, of athletic form, and dauntless spirit. He belted a knotted rope round his waist, by which his brothers could raise and lower him at will; and armed with a sharpened infantry sabre, he boldly descended the rock, and reached the nest in safety. It contained four eagles of that peculiar bright plumage called the light Isabella. The difficulty now arose in bearing away the nest. He gave a signal to his brothers, and they began to haul him up, when he was fiercely attacked by two powerful eagles, the parents of the young birds he had captured. The onset was most furious, they darkened the cavern by the flapping of their broad wings, and it was not without much difficulty that he kept them off with his sword; when on a sudden, the rope that suspended him swung round, and on looking up he perceived that he had partly severed it with his sabre. At this fearful sight he was struck with such a sudden terror, that he was unable to urge his companions to hasten to his delivery, although he still kept his fierce antagonists at bay. His brothers continuing to haul him up, while their friendly voices encouraged him, he soon reached the summit of the rock; but although he continued to grasp the eagle's nest, he was speechless, and his hair, which had before been of a jet black color, was now as white as snow.—*Dr. Millington's Mind and Matter.*

October.

In spite of the gorgeous livery assumed by Nature during the month about which we write prospectively, there is always a sad note in the music of its breezes. Its melodies are in a minor key. Winter already casts his shadow before, and summer flees his approach. Love our firesides as we may, we cling instinctively to the careless season when warmth was not to seek. In an ideal life, Summer would reign perpetually. When we muse of brighter worlds; when we try to imagine what will be the condition of the blest, who ever thinks of fire? No poet of the ideal ever draws a cheering or exalting image from winter. "Thick-rimmed ice" and regions where "the air burns fire, and cold performs the effect of fire" have been called in to heighten our notion of a place of torment. So we never long for the "frosty Caucasus," even when we are melting under Cancer.

Yet the pleasures of this season are neither few nor slight. "Home-bred happiness" begins with cool weather. The friends whom pursuit of health and fresh air has separated for two or three months, will now meet and exchange greetings with new zest. All is animation and excitement, and the history of summer wanderings and the preparation for winter. It seems like a new lease of life to the happy, refreshed and inspired by the heart-cheering breezes of our lakes and mountains. May they include the poor and needy in their plans for the approaching severe season.

One of the saddening influences of the autumnal change is the prevalence of stormy winds, which remind us of disasters at sea. How many hearts will tremble at the loud blasts of this month bring back the sufferings of last fall, on our wreck-stricken coast! God help the poor mariner, and spare the hearts that watch for his return!—*Union Magazine for October.*

Punishment of Idle Husbands.

The head chief (of New Ireland) often interferences in minor matters of a domestic nature; for instance, if a lazy fellow has a wife or two and a few children, and through his love for fishing, dancing, and loitering idly about, neglects to bring in the necessary supplies for his family, a complaint is made, the chief visits the house in person, and if he sees just grounds for punishment he orders the whole population of the village,—men, women, and children, arm themselves with a stiff birch made of small canes, they then form a long double line about six feet apart, and wait with anxious glee the approach of the delinquent. At last he is placed at one end of the line amidst a shower of yells, screams, jibes, &c. The word is given by the chief, and away he darts at his utmost speed through the ranks, every one endeavoring to hit him as he passes. According to his deserts, he may get to do so twice or thrice; but he is skilled in cunning and fleetness that can run the lines even once, without having his skin tickled for him, by the hearty application of the birch, wielded by some strong women! As the punishment is not of a fatal kind the whole affair creates unrestricted merriment.—*Dr. Coulter's Adventures on the Western Coast of South America.*

Petrarch.—It is difficult to say, whether the extended reputation which Petrarch enjoyed during the course of a long life, was more glorious to himself, or to his age. We have elsewhere mentioned the faults of this celebrated man; that subtlety of intellect which frequently led him to neglect true feeling, and to abandon himself to a false taste; and that vanity which too often induced him to call himself the friend of cruel and contemptible princes, because they flattered him. But, before we part with him, let us once more take a view of those great qualities which rendered him the first man of his age; that ardent love for science, to which he consecrated his life, his powers, and his faculties; and that glorious enthusiasm for all that is high and noble in the poetry, the eloquence, the laws, and the manners of antiquity. This enthusiasm is the mark of a superior mind. To such a mind, the hero becomes greater by being contemplated; while a narrow and sterile intellect reduces the greatest men to its own level, and measures them by its own standard. This enthusiasm was felt by Petrarch, not only for distinguished men, but for every thing that is great in nature, for religion, for philosophy, for patriotism, and for freedom. He was the friend and patron of the unfortunate Rienzi, who, in the fourteenth century, awakened for a moment the ancient spirit and fortunes of Rome. He appreciated the fine arts as well as poetry; and he contributed to make the Romans acquainted with the rich monuments of antiquity, as well as with the glorious works of the Deity, with which the earth abounds; and he believed, that in the woman whom he loved, he saw the messenger of that heaven, which thus revealed to him its beauty. He enabled his contemporaries to estimate the full value of the purity of a passion, so modest and so religious as his own; while to his countrymen, he gave a language worthy of rivaling those of Greece and of Rome, with which, by his means, they had become familiar. Softening and ornamenting his own language by the adoption of proper rules, he suited it to the expression of every feeling, and changed in some degree, its essence. He inspired his age with that enthusiastic love for the beauty, and that veneration for the study of antiquity, which gave it a new character, and which determined that of succeeding times. It was, it may be said, in the name of the 8th of April, 1341, was crowned by the Senator of Rome, in the Capitol, and this triumph, the most glorious which was ever decreed to man, was not disproportioned to the authority which this great poet was destined to maintain over future ages.—*Sismondi, on the Literature of the Italians.*

A Death Lover.

At the time that Francis I. of France was taken prisoner at the battle of Pavia, one of his officers, the valourous Bauregard, smitten by the charms of an Italian lady, named Aurelia, of noble family, declared his passion to her. Aurelia, although she was flattered by the declaration, refused his pretensions on account of the levity of the French character, and their national indelicacy. The extreme violence of the chevalier's love urged him to propose to the lady to put his constancy to any proof she might think proper. Aurelia accepted the proposition, and engaged to marry him if he would consent to remain dumb for six months. The chevalier promised, and from that moment never opened his lips. He returned to Paris, with his friends and relations, who lamented the singular infirmity he unfortunately brought with him from the army. Bauregard expressed only by signs, the physicians were sent for; he refused their assistance. The captive King was at length restored to his people; but his joy on his return was diminished by the misfortune of the chevalier, who was honored by the King's particular confidence. Francis sent his best doctors to his favorite, who this time accepted the medicines, but with no effect. The King went so far as to employ even the charlatans, who in his time, even at present, pretended to possess specific for all evils. He even called in those who dealt in charms, but to no purpose. All the court were hopeless of his cure, when a famous fortune-teller presented herself, and wrote to the King that she would undertake the restoration of the chevalier to his speech. Being sent for she was introduced to Bauregard, when she addressed him by the word *speak!*—and speak he did, for Bauregard immediately recognized in the stranger his beloved Aurelia! constancy and devotion. Francis was sensibly affected at the event, and presented them with a rich marriage portion.

Signs of the Times.

Among the symptoms which encourage us to believe that a necessity for the beautiful is beginning to be acknowledged as one branch of our utilitarianism, we notice the introduction of rich stained glass in the windows and skylights of the newly-fitted Brooklyn ferry-boats. "The oldest inhabitants" can remember when little dirty barges, provided with an ample reservoir of water to dabble the skirts of the ladies, and so unannounced as to ship a small sea occasionally for the benefit of their shawls, were the only means of transit provided for the "gentle public" between New York and Brooklyn. Then came horse-boats, coarse, clumsy, mean, and lacking the little excitement belonging to the cockle-shells above mentioned. When steamboats made their appearance, they were hailed as a blessing indeed, but no one yet thought of asking for any beauty about them, except the beauty of fitness, and this on the most rigid construction of the term. Year by year some trifling step has been made towards refinement. The unsightly tin lantern was exchanged for clear, bright lamps; the seats were cushioned; smoking prohibited; the floors sometimes attended to. Lately, wider and better seats, with convenient dividing and handsome cushions, cleaner floors. And now, within a short time, keeping honorable pace with the awakening love of the beautiful made evident by an increased interest in the fine arts, we have to notice the improvement which called forth our paragraph—and we do it with grateful pleasure. It is a step towards the education of the people.—*Union Magazine for October.*

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—"Alas! how little do we appreciate a mother's tenderness while living. How heedless are we in youth, of all her anxieties and kindness. But when she is dead and gone: when the cares and coldness of the world come withering to our hearts; when we find how hard it is to find true sympathy, how few will befriend us in our misfortunes; then it is we think of the mother we have lost."

EDUCATION.—Every man who rises above the common level receives two educations: the first from his instructors; the second, and most personal and important, from himself.—*Gibbon.*

See to acquire that virtue in a month, or seek who feel the least inclined.

MAN A WORLD WITHIN HIMSELF.—could never content any contemplation which those general pieces of wonder, the flux and reflux of the Sea, the increase of Nile, the conversion of the Needle to the North, and have studied to match and parallel those in the more obvious and neglected pieces of nature, which without further travel I can do in the Cosmography of myself: we carry with us the wonders we witness without us. There is all Africa, and her prodigies in us; we are that bold and adventurous piece of nature, which the studies wisely, learns in a compendium, what others labor at in a divided piece and endless volume.—*Sir Thomas Brown.*

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.—A mother, teaching her child to pray, is an object at once the most sublime and tender; the imagination can conceive. Elevated above earthly things, she seems like one of those guardian angels, the companion of our earthly pilgrimage, through whose ministrations we are inclined to do good and to return from evil.

Where the happiness of the next world is closely apprehended as the felicity of it were a party to live; and unto as consider none hereafter, it must be than death to die, which makes us not at those audacities, that must be not and return to their chaos again.

Our days become considerable like piecemeal by minute accumulations; where numerous fractions make up but small round numbers.

TWO CLASSES OF LOVERS.—I have found by long experience, that it is no use reconstituting with a man who is in love. The tender passion affects us differently, according to our constitutions. One set of fellows are generally the pleasantest, seldom get beyond the length of flirtation. They are always at it, but constantly changing, and their more management to get through a tolerable catalogue of acquaintances before they are finally brought to task. Such men are quite able to take care of themselves, and require but little attention. You do not doubt hear these men and their associates, trifling with the affections of young women, as if the latter had themselves the slightest reason in playing precisely the same game; but in most cases such conduct is undescribed, for they are quite as much in earnest as their neighbors, and as long as the impulse lasts. The true explanation is, that they have survived their first passion, and that their faith is somewhat shaken in the boyish creed of the absolute perpetuity of woman. The great disappointment of life does not make them misanthropists, but it does not caution, and to a closer appreciation of character than is usually undertaken in the first instance. They have become, perhaps, more solid, certainly more suspicious, and though often on the verge of a proposal, they do not commit themselves without an extreme degree of deliberation. Another set designed by nature to be the absolute victims of woman. When they fall in love, they are all in earnestness and an obstinacy which is appalling. The adored object of their affection can twist them round her finger, quarrel with them, cheat them, caricature them, or flirt with others, without their least risk of any serious triple cord of attachment. They become slaves to passion, and to a closer appreciation of character than is usually undertaken in the first instance. They have become, perhaps, more solid, certainly more suspicious, and though often on the verge of a proposal, they do not commit themselves without an extreme degree of deliberation. Another set designed by nature to be the absolute victims of woman. When they fall in love, they are all in earnestness and an obstinacy which is appalling. The adored object of their affection can twist them round her finger, quarrel with them, cheat them, caricature them, or flirt with others, without their least risk of any serious triple cord of attachment. They become slaves to passion, and to a closer appreciation of character than is usually